

# Chapter 3322– 3323 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3322

“I hope that Chu Zhengliang can win this time.”

“Otherwise, the Chu family is afraid that even the last dignity will be lost~”

Grand Elder Chumen sighed with emotion.

The others were also silent.

With tension and dignity, staring at the distant sky, waiting for the final outcome.

At this moment, the atmosphere here is actually depressing, almost breathless.

Thousands of people gathered on Chumen Mountain.

It's quiet and scary.

Everyone held their breath, and the string in their hearts was tight.

Some are praying, some are screaming, some are full of worry.

Finally ~ I

don't know how long it took.

At the top of the sea of clouds, the storm dissipated.

As if the clouds were raining, the dark clouds dissipated, and the bright sunshine came in.

The originally dim world has returned to peace.

The two figures also quietly appeared in front of everyone.

One of them, with a delicate face and a thin body, stood upright like a spear, and his long and deep gaze seemed to come from eternity.

And the other person, burly and majestic, above the gloomy face, is a ruthless and unrestrained force. He stood silently, silent.

Yes, after the end of the war, the two people looked at each other like this, speechless.

“This...this...”

“What’s the situation?”

“Did the Patriarch win?”

“Or, it was a tie?” I

thought it would be the end of a superior judgment.

But the peace in front of him was beyond everyone’s expectations.

The Chu family, the powerful Chumen, and the leaders of the countries who came to the banquet were all stunned.

“It looks like it’s a tie.”

“Hey~”

“Unexpectedly, it will end like this.”

“The Scorching Summer Boy, can actually tie with the Chu Family Patriarch?”

“Great, great~”

“Juggernaut. , Grandmaster Haotian, congratulations on the hot summer.”

“A genius boy who can compare with the Patriarch of the Chu family is born~” The ending hit Aaron again.

This old man born in Siberia didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

In the end, he just sighed and congratulated them.

But listening to this, the Juggernauts’ faces are not faces, and their necks are not necks.

Aaron is uncomfortable, and the Juggernauts are undoubtedly even more uncomfortable with Aaron.

However, just when everyone was amazed at Mark’s young age, he was able to make a tie with the Chu Family Patriarch.

In the void, only heard a muffled hum.

Then, everyone only saw that one person's body trembled suddenly.

Then, a mouthful of red blood came out directly.

Dip into the void, that dazzling red, like a rose blooming in the sky.

Chu Qitian under the hall stretched out his hand and wiped his even, but he wiped a handful of blood.

Dead!

A dead silence!

Suddenly, the Chumen Mountain in Nuo Da was deadly silent!

Everyone is silent.

Chu Qitian and the others stared even more, their eyes almost splitting apart.

Everyone looked at it in disbelief, Chu Zhengliang, who was vomiting blood in front of you!

“Why... why?”

“Tell me, why?”

“The same is the dragon body, the same is the Yundao Tianjue, and the same is the four-style continuous release.”

“I Yundao Tianjue, and I have cultivated to the sixth level. “

Your background is not as good as me, your skill is not as good as me, and your experience is not as good as me.”

“But why, I will lose.”

“Why?”

“I'm not satisfied, I'm not satisfied~”

Chu Zhengliang's face paled, his breath couldn't help but his whole body was already No one looks human.

His mouth was full of blood, but his old eyes were full of resentment and dissatisfaction.

Although his body was already full of scars, he still exhausted his whole body's strength to growl unwillingly at Mark.

He once thought about defeating Mark with one move, killing Mark with three moves, and even using Yun Daotianjue to kill Mark with the momentum of thunder.

He thought about thousands of possibilities, but he didn't think about this one now.

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Facing Chu Zhengliang's roar, Mark stood tall and replied coldly: "There is nothing to dissatisfy."

"My cultivation

skills are all passed down by the ancestors of the Chu family." "I, Chu Tianfan, is the Chu family martial arts Orthodox heirs."

"As for you, you are all the scum of the Chu clan."

"It is ridiculous that you, the remnants of the Chu family, call themselves the orthodox of the Chu clan."

"As everyone knows, it's just a joke."

"Don't say anything. Tianjue, what you cultivate is a simplified version."

"It's the dragon body, you have only cultivated half of it."

"If you weren't born a few decades earlier than me, how can you stay under my hands until now?"

Mark said lightly.

In those low words, there was contempt and majesty.

Hearing this, Chu Zhengliang was stunned.

His face was pale, and his eyes were huge!

"You mean, the full version of Yundao Tianjue is in your hands?"

"You...you nonsense~"

"Impossible!"

“This is absolutely impossible ~”

“You are just an abandoned son of the Chu family, after the village woman.” “

you’re a bastard humble as humble, how can I Chu family long-lost days must complete version of cloud Road?” “

that can not be ... “

Chuzheng Liang struggling shouted, eyes incredible.

Not knowing whether it was because of the tremor or the anger, Chu Zhengliang’s complexion was a little stern, and the veins on his forehead violent.

“Now that I still don’t want to admit it?”

” Is n’t the end of this battle the best proof?” With a

deep and long look, he looked down at Chu Zhengliang, who was full of blood.

In the faint words, there were all teasing and ridicule.

Yes, as Mark said, what did Mark rely on to win this battle?

It is undoubtedly the suppression of Chu Zhengliang in the martial arts secret technique!

The Yundao Book of Heaven is where the Chu family’s greatest heritage lies. The secret techniques of the exercises recorded on it are all left by the ancestors of the Chu family.

However, some of the martial arts and martial arts circulated by the Chu family are mostly simplified versions.

The power of the two is quite different.

However, I have to say that this Chu Zhengliang was worthy of the same name as Chu Zhenghong.

With profound internal strength, Yundao Tianjue exercises reached the sixth level.

And Mark, up to now, is no more than the fourth stage.

It stands to reason that the difference between the two levels of the realm, Mark is to master no matter how magical martial arts secrets, there is absolutely no possibility of a comeback.

It’s a pity that the Chu family’s Yundao Tianjue technique is also a simplified version.

This also led to the fact that the realm between Mark and Chu Zhengliang seemed to be two times worse.

In fact, the gap is not that big.

The realm is almost similar, and the martial arts secrets have the advantage.

It was not impossible for Mark to win this battle.

Pouch~

Under the huge ups and downs of mood, Chu Zhengliang's body trembled again.

Several mouthfuls of blood were vomited out.

The confrontation just now undoubtedly caused extremely strong internal injuries to Chu Zhengliang.

Being able to stand in the present can be said to be supported entirely by resentment.

But as Mark told him the cruel truth, Chu Zhengliang, who was injured again, could no longer hold it.

A few mouthfuls of blood came out, staining the sky red.

Then, the whole person fell like a kite with a broken line, toward the ground below.

“Father!”

“Patriarch~”

“Zhengliang...”

The scene before him caused the audience to tremble.

Everyone in the Chu family suddenly shouted in surprise.

There were blood and tears in Chu Qitian's eyes.

At the moment Chu Zhengliang fell, everyone in the Chu family felt that the sky had fallen.

Tang Hao and Juggernaut and other people who watched the battle were even more at the scene of Petrochemical.

For a long time, I couldn't make a sound.

“He...he...”

“Unexpectedly, beat... defeated Chu Zhengliang?” The

Juggernaut’s face was pale, his brain buzzed.

There was only this sentence in the mouth, and it kept repeating.